Which cannot go but thirty miles a day,
Compare with Caesars, and with Cannibals [a],
And Troian Greeks ? nay, rather damn them with
King Cerberus : and let the welkin roar[a].
Shall we fall foul for toys ?

• *HOST.* By my troth, captain, these are very bitter words.

*BARD.* Be gone, good ancient : this will grow to a brawl anon.

*FIST.* Die men, like dogs[4]; give crowns like pins : Have we not Hiren here ?

*HOST.* O' my word, captain, there's none such

** With bloom more bright than Erycina's brows :
" Whose tender blossoms tremble every one
" At every little breath from heaven is blown."
*Tamburlaine*.

Mr. Tocld has, with great probability, maintained that Spenser was the original. See his edition of Spenser, vol. iii. p. 22.
Bo SWELL.

2—Cannibals,] *Cannibalis* used by a blunder for *Hannibal.* This was afterwards copied by Congreve's Bluff and WittoL Bluff is a character apparently taken from this of ancient Pistol.
JOHNSON.

. Perhaps the character of a bully on the English stage might have been originally taken from Pistol : but Congreve seems to have copied his Nol Bluff more immediately from Jonson's Captain Bobadil. STEEVENS.

3— and let the welkin roar.] Part of the words of an old ballad entitled, What the Father Gathereth with the Rake, the Son doth Scatter with the Forke :
" *Let the welkin roare,*
" lie never give ore.'* &c.
Again, in another ancient song, called The Man in the Moon drinks Claret :
[c6] Drink wine till *the welkin roares*"
STEEVENS.
So, in Eastward Hoe. 1605 : " — turn swaggering gallant, and *let the welkin roar,* and Erebus also.'* MALONE.

4 Die men, like dogs ;] This expression I find in Ram-Alley, or Merry Tricks, 1611 :
" Your lieutenant's an ass.
[c6] How an ass? *Die men like dogs ?* "
STEEVENS,